

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "The Age of Sacred Terror"

I make you bleed with knives  
I was born with all-seeing eyes  
I can snatch a rapper's heart before it even dies  
The caveman still believe in lies  
You don't want no blood or no beef like you was Vegan Reich  
You like to sleep with guys  
You a gay maggot  
Listening to fucking B2K faggot  
Go to raves faggot  
Put a hole in your heart  
Destroy everything that you know and you thought  
Destroy everything in Babylon  
You fucking fake rap, I hate rap cause you babble on  
You fucking fags are gone, I'm a hate monger  
That's reason why you talking to the jake longer  
Put the snakes on you, let you die there  
And who gave you the fucking impression that I care?  
I can thrive here, but I choose to die  
On a fucking steady diet of booze and lye!

I'm the type to take it there, buck shots and start wilin'  
Toss up the challenge, fuck the profilin'

It's the age of the sacred terror  
A communist revolutionary, Che Guevara  
Take your cheddar, take everything that you care for  
Murder everybody that's what they was there for  
And therefore, you getting wet from the heat  
Take the food from your plate, ain't letting you eat  
Ain't letting you do nothing that I don't want you to  
You a crumb and that's why I like to fuck with you  
I don't care about anybody except me  
Until my main man Mafia is set free  
You waiting for the revolution to start  
But you ain't on the frontlines taking two in the heart  
Elusively smart, that's why I hide from the feds  
Jason Voorhees style, 5 severed heads  
5 corpses, 5 state troopers dead  
Lickin shots in they face till the Ruger's red

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If you serve God for money, you serve the devil  
Claim to been in war, never heard the metal  
Yeah, never even been in combat  
Never even felt the supreme love from a warm gat  
I'm on another plane  
You can stand in front of your fam  
But I'm shootin right through your mother frame  
I got knuckle game, but I don't use that  
Fuck a fair one, where the two-tvos at?  
Where the nitrous oxide and balloons at?  
Where my motherfucking Uncle Howie goons at?

This for everybody holding hammers  
If you coming to our shows and you go bananas  
And holding banners in support of Mumia Jamal  
Run up on you fuckin pigs with the heaters n' all  
I'm decieving the law, thats what I'm here for  
The reason why I'm drinkin all the fucking beer for

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